

THE ODD CORNER

"Dollie."
She sports a witching gown,
With a ruffle up and down,
On the skirt; she is shy,
But there's mischief in her eye—
She's a daisy!

She displays a tiny glove,
And a dainty little shoe,
Of a shoe,
And she wears her hair
Over bangs that never wilt
In the dew.

"The rumored chocolate cream
Are the fabric of her dream—
I know beyond a doubt
That she carries them about
In her muff."

With her dimples and her curls
She exasperates the girls
Past belief;
They hint that she's a cat,
And delight in things like that,
In their grief.

It is shocking, I declare!
But what does Dollie care,
When the beauty
Come knocking to her feet,
Take the tea around the sweet
Little room?

Moscow's Barbaric Splendor.
No one, so far as we know, has presented to the mind of the distant reader a more vivid picture of the barbaric splendor of Moscow than Arthur Symonds gives in this passage from his book about European cities: "Colors shriek and flame; the Muscovite eye sees only by emphasis and by contrast; red is completed either by another red or by bright blue. There are no shades, no refinements, no modulations. The restaurants are filled with the din of vast mechanical organs, with drums and cymbals; a great bell clashes against a chain on all the trams, to clear the road; the music which one hears is a ferocity of brass. The masons who build the houses build in top-boots, red shirts and pink trousers; the houses are painted red or green or blue; the churches are like the temples of savage gods, tortured into every unnatural shape and colored every glaring color."

His Shaving Mug in a Tree.
The Webb City correspondent sends this "belated but interesting item" regarding a storm which took place near Neek City a few days ago: "J. N. Scott was not at home on the night of the storm last week, having gone to a neighbor's, some little distance away, and being prevailed upon to stay all night on account of the threatening weather. When he arrived at what should have been his home next morning he found that his new two-room house had disappeared, not a trace of it was visible anywhere in the vicinity.

His shaving mug and brush, which were in the house at the time of the storm, have been found in a tree two miles away. This leads Mr. Scott to believe that if he had been in the house at the time he would have had a long and perilous trip."—Kansas City Journal.

Finger Print Identification of Slaves.
The identification of criminals by means of finger prints introduced in recent years in European police and penal establishments is paralleled by a similar custom which has been used in Corea for centuries to identify female slaves.

In a paper recently read before the Anthropological society of London, by a missionary from Corea, it was stated that in the deeds of sale of slaves the hand of the latter was placed on the sheet of paper on which the deed was inscribed, and an outline of the fingers and thumb was traced, while, in addition, an impression was made of each finger. Such impressions, which naturally furnished a complete identification, have been found on deeds that date back 1200 years.—Harper's Weekly.

Small Collections.
The late Mr. M. A. Lower, the antiquary, is responsible for this Lullington anecdote. One Sunday morning the curate, a man of diminutive stature, preached from the shortest text in the Bible, "Jesus wept," to a congregation of a dozen people, and the offertory realized only eighteenpence; whereupon a stranger remarked that it was the smallest church, the smallest congregation, the smallest parson, the shortest text, and the smallest collection he had ever known. A Congregational minister in Dorset once stated that often only a penny was to be found in his "weekly offertory" box, and that a special collection amounted to only 4½d.

Dog Mothers Kittens.
Faithful to the instincts of motherhood, a dog owned by James McCreary of East Fourteenth street, Bayonne, N. J., has adopted a brood of six kittens. The mother cat, which belonged to a neighbor of McCreary's, died after the kittens were born. Somebody saw, proved that McCreary's dog watched the motherless little fellows, but the suspicion was not taken seriously until the kittens had been taken in a box where the old dog was taking care of two pups, and it was found no objections were raised.

On the contrary, the old dog manifested a peculiar affection for the little ones, and has adopted them, and he shows as much attention upon them as upon her pups. The bayer and only assured family is now living together in harmonious accord.

Sorry She Watched Quail.
John Tisdell, residing near Hagerstown, Pa., on July 7, accidentally killed a quail while in his meadow.

A bantam hen which just then was looking for something to hatch was placed on the eggs. About a week or so ago six young quails appeared, and the bantam is having a lively time with them.

The managers to keep them at home pretty thoroughly, unless they are disturbed, when they hide so quickly and effectually that their foster mother has a great time finding them again.

Big Rattlesnake Killed.
One of the largest rattlesnakes found in Georgia for several years was killed on Cumberland Island July 25, by Miss Naomi Nell of Macon, a guest on the island, and W. T. Johnston, cashier of the Hotel Cumberland. The snake measured 7 feet and 3 inches in length, weighed 15½ pounds, measured 16 inches in circumference, and had twelve rattles and a button. It was killed in the woods about half way between the hotel and the dock landing—Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

New Swindling Game.
A Connecticut man answered an advertisement the other day from which he expected to get rich. This is the bait that was hung out: "Save gas bills—the most wonderful invention of the twentieth century! Over 15,000 sold last year; agents wanted; price, 25 cents. Address, etc." The Connecticut gentleman sent on his quarter, received a nicely decorated box, and with it this line of instruction: "Hang your gas bills on it and then you will save them."

Queer Freak of Memory.
The Italian novelist, Salvatore Farina, recently delivered an address before the society of Psychic Research at Milan, in which he minutely described the case of an author who, six years ago, completely lost his memory for language and names, while otherwise his mind was more active and wide-awake than ever before. At the expiration of that period the memory returned.

"Grill Room" for Railroad.
An innovation in passenger cars has been planned by the general passenger agent of a western road. It is a "Dutch grill room" on wheels. The interior woodwork of the car is to be of antique oak, with heavy crossbeams carrying wrought-iron lanterns. Red tile is to be used in the floor, and a large fireplace will afford a comfortable corner in which to while away a tedious car ride.

Mad Freak Journey for Wager.
Hitched to a sulky cultivator, William Hoyt pulled his wife and their four-year-old son all the way from Moline, Ill., to the world's fair, Mr. Hoyt set out upon a wager, and covered the distance of 315 miles in just one month, thus winning his bet of \$1,000, and, incidentally, obtaining experience which, he said, he would not have missed for any amount.—Boston Globe.

Angora Goats Good Foragers.
The ability of angora goats to rough it is shown by the experience of N. D. Powers of Troy, N. Y., from whose herd of forty-one angoras eight escaped to the mountains last fall and were supposed to have been lost. This spring six of them were found in the mountain forests in good condition, having got a living by browsing on bark and twigs.

Violins Artificially Aged.
It has been discovered that the aging of a violin can be artificially secured by exposing the wood to X-rays. The beautiful tone which has heretofore resulted from a natural aging of the wood for fifty or sixty years can thus be obtained in a single day.

Boys Clothed Statue of Venus.
Boys took pity on the statue of Venus in Judge Seligman's yard at Stratford, Conn., the other night, and in the morning she appeared adorned in a black silk shirt waist, a straw sailor hat, several large roses, and a placard reading, "Ain't it a shame?"

Tree Grew From Cans.
Twelve years ago John Nutt of Rockport, Me., had a willow stick which he used for a cane. He placed it in the center of a flower bed for the flowers to trail on. It soon took root, and to-day measures six feet six inches around the trunk.

Little Girl in Luck.
Not many little girls in Maine are so fortunate as Miss Blanche Phoenix Livermore, the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Livermore of Sebey, who has two grandmothers, two great-grandmothers and a great-great-grandmother.

Beginning of Immense Industry.
One hundred and eighteen years ago the legislature of Pennsylvania voted a bonus of \$1,500 to a man of the name of Humphries for five years to enable him to make steel as good as that imported from England.

Jilted Man's Revenge.
The jilted Philadelphia man, who went to a wedding present to his former sweetheart a miniature coffin full of old love letters, took a delicate means of demonstrating that his heart had not been broken.

Short Road, Long Name.
The shortest railroad in the world is 150 feet in length, and is known by the important title of Buffalo, Texas, and Houston, and Portland railroad.

See News Worth Keeping.
At the Bureau of Information, U. S. has three news held in three successive days, together with correct and agreeable news for the day.

Letters of thanks and the dream should not miss the O.G.

WITH THE SAGES.

We endeavor to make a merit of faults we are unwilling to correct.—La Rochefoucauld.

The foundations of learning are—seeing much, suffering much, studying much.—Catharail.

Doest thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.—Franklin.

Perfect valor is to do unwitnessed what we should be capable of doing before all the world.—La Rochefoucauld.

Be like a rock that is beaten by the waves. The rock stands firm while the surging waves sink down before it.—Marcus Antoninus.

Such as thy words are, such will thy affections be esteemed; and such will thy deeds as thy affections, and such thy life as thy deeds.—Socrates.

To feel much for others and little for ourselves; to restrain our selfishness and to indulge our benevolent affections, constitute the perfection of human nature.—Adam Smith.

Active Love is attainable only for him who does not place his happiness in his individual life, and who also gives free play to his feeling of good will towards others.—Tolstoy.

Cheerfulness is a small virtue. It is rare, but it sheds such a brightness around us in this life that neither dark clouds nor rain can dispel its happy influence.—E. V. B. Alexander.

A man's charity to those who differ from him upon great and difficult questions will be seen in the ratio of his own knowledge of them, the more knowledge the more charity.—Norman Macleod.

SAYS THE OWL.

Most men kick more from habit than from necessity.

Triplets are three things in life for which no man is prepared.

The stage-struck youth should think twice before attempting to act.

Solomon knew but little when compared with what some men think they know.

Gossip has about as much use for truth as a blind man has for spectacles.

A woman thinks she is charitable when she lets her husband have her own way.

There are many pecks of trouble in store for the man who marries a strenuous woman.

After telling young people to marry only for love the minister proceeds to marry for money.

Even the woman who lays down the law to her husband is willing to let him lay down the carpets.

Sometimes a woman who is a slave to fashion marries a man who is averse to the encouragement of slavery.

Some men may have had monkey ancestors, but those who are always betting in probably descended from goats.

MISSOURI HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY.

The home of idleness is the devil's recruiting office.

Innocence loves to be seen in a new dress and \$7 bonnet.

Few women like to be either censured or understood.

A matrimonial refusal is the original anti-trust decision.

The Lord forgives all—the world forgives all but woman.

Men seldom ever die or get mad before the first two hours after dinner.

It is the first week between the new handles that breeds the resolution to leave the good old farm.

Faith is humanity's only reliance; faith when you are a pillar of the church drive off the widow's last cow.

A young man likes to be worried about the girl that he loves better than she does to go to a show on a date.—Richmond Mirrorman.

ALL TRUE.

While you are counting the thorns the rose withers.

Woman makes a fool of a man and it comes natural to him.

Even if you haven't an ax to grind, haven't you a grindstone to sell?

Every cloud has a silver lining, but the trouble is clouds never come to us without rain.

It takes a man with a new fashion appetite to loosen the back of all fashionable clothing.

The heavy man is he who whistles at his work and the lighter man is he who whistles at his work while the other is at his work.

Chase and Jerusalem at the O.G.

AN OLD BACHELOR SAYS THAT—

Platonic love is the prologue to the real thing.

Spinsterhood is often the flirt's punishment for contempt of court.

If a bachelor is subject to hay fever he should avoid grass widows.

When a widow goes gunning for No. 2 she uses smokeless powder.

Some girls do their sleighing in January and their slaying in June.

A secret is something a woman gets another woman to help her keep.

The woman who wears a calico dress to church has the right brand of religion.

A woman will jump at a conclusion almost as quickly as she will at sight of a mouse.

There are no female pugilists—yet women frequently handle each other without gloves.

Let's wife probably passed some other woman and looked back to see what she had on.

Some men go to war because they can't get married, and some because they can't get a divorce.

Girls who are always harping on the rights of women are apt to get left in the matrimonial deal.

The wise husband not only lets his wife have the last word, but is tickled to death when she reaches it.

A lady writer says the coming woman will have her own bank account. I have been waiting for her several years.

SAYINGS OF MARCUS AURELIUS.

Live with the gods.

Look beneath the surface.

The ways of the gods are full of providence.

A man should be upright; not be kept upright.

Consider the whole, what they shun and what they cleave to.

If it is not seemly, do it not; if it is not true, speak it not.

The universe is change; our life is what our thoughts make it.

Forward, as occasion offers. Never look around to see whether any shall note it.

The longest lived and the shortest lived man, when they come to die, lose one and the same thing.

Let every act and speech and purpose be framed as if this moment thou mightest take thy leave of life.

As for life, it is a battle and a journeying in a strange land, but the fame that comes after it is oblivion.

Always take the short cut; and that is the rational one. Therefore say and do everything according to soundest reason.

Be not as one that hath ten thousand years to live; death is high at hand; while thou livest, while thou hast time, be good.

RACE TRACK ECHOES.

Where there's a racehorse there's a query.

Nothing succeeds like winning bets in sequence.

The searchlight of publicity seldom shines on a two-dollar bankroll.

Losing wagers are usually rehearsed; winning ones constitute the performance proper.

A word to the wise may be sufficient, but it remains for a tip to be delivered with telling effect.

The cautious bookmaker figures that it is more profitable to rub off a dozen points than it is to wipe out a score.

The largest exercise that some mortals affect is the holding out of wagers. This often makes them very tired, indeed.

Once upon a time there was a turf critic who successfully picked and played every winner on the card. Otherwise, he was perfectly rational.

To him who hath shall be given. The man with the racehorse is usually the recipient of information concerning him from some outside source.—New York Telegraph.

JOTTINGS.

A stylish woman often has a husband who is the latest thing out.

When the writer was in the newspaper business he found it easy to take a most that to meet a note.

The paper that has columns with heads all alike and one that always carries its points—the paper of pose.

The rich woman who marries a poor man with the racehorse and becomes a member cannot be blamed for not taking an efficient walk road.

One of the greatest pleasures that men will ever have enjoyed, the O.G.

A PICTURE FREE

We are anxious to extend the circulation of the Enterprise in the territory surrounding Beaumont without employing solicitors, and for the next sixty days we will give a handsome Art Picture, worth 25 cents to each new subscriber, and we will give one of the pictures to any old subscriber who will get us a new subscriber. Remember that the Enterprise is published seven days in the week for only 50 cents per month, while other Associated Press Morning Papers cost you seventy-five cents per month. Remember that you get the Picture Free. It is suitably mounted for framing, or looks well without frame. Try the Enterprise a month and you will be glad of it. ☺ ☺

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